

catastrophes. Will and intelligence can dominate Destiny; your country CAN RISE triumphant.

Let me terminate my forecast in a lighter, gayer note.

America will take the lead in styles. You will combine good taste with good sense. Your elegant and charming women will surpass the French on the question of modes and lead

them back to their right mind. My sisters have lost their sense of the beautiful.

Lastly, tell your pretty American girls, if they would keep off the hoo-doo, they must wear few pearls and lots of diamonds. Diamonds store up light and sunshine.

Sunshine! Mankind's first good fortune!

Oh - Al thees

TAKING TIME BY THE FORELOCK



"Why, hello, Umduster, you're behindhand. Don't you know Christmas is over?"

"I certainly do, Sprecklemark. I'm just doing my 1915 holiday shopping early."

But that Emporia, Kan., mother of much of her time at bridge whist parties; that is, away from home.